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The EVENING WORLD

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IN THE BATTLE FOR THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS
THE WORLD
Fights Blows on the Heads of
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343,551 Right-Handers Per Day.
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PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JULY 8, 1889.

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LAST EDITION EXTRA THE FIGHT.

Outcome of the Great Battle Still in Doubt.

Wires Have Been Cut and All Despatches Delayed.

Probably No Reliable News Until the Returning Train Reaches a Telegraph Station.

The Delay Interpreted as Meaning a Long Fight With the Chances in Kilrain's Favor.

Don't Place any Reliance on the Wild Rumors.

Tremendous Excitement All Over the Country and Colnite News Anxiously Awaited.

THE LATEST FROM NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—There is little doubt in this city that the fight has taken place as proposed near Richburg, on the Queen and Crescent Railroad.

The lack of telegraph facilities, however, still delays reports of the event, and the result will not be known here until the returning excursion train reaches a point from which communication can be had by wire.

The delay in receiving news is construed as indicating a prolonged struggle, which is interpreted as favoring Kilrain.

UNCONFIRMED.

The Baltimore "American's" Report that Sullivan Has Won Lacks Verification.

BALTIMORE, July 8.—The American's correspondent at Richburg telegraphs that Sullivan won the fight, knocking Kilrain out in the eighth round.

This report lacks confirmation.—(Ed. Evening World.)
BALTIMORE, July 8.—Later, a New Orleans special to the American says that the despatch announcing a victory for Sullivan was sent from gamblers in that city to influence the betting.

LOUISIANA TROOPS MOVING.

To Keep the Fight from that State if It Be Stopped in Mississippi.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—Gov. Nichols sent out some of his State militia this morning to prevent the fight occurring in Louisiana in case it is broken up at Richburg by the Mississippi authorities and an attempt is made to have the battle come off in this State.

The troops are now at Pearl River station on the State line.
Trains which have arrived from the North report the weather as cloudy and cool when they passed Richburg.

The report that Kilrain and Sullivan were arrested an hour ago by the Sheriff is not credited here.

RUMORS OF ARREST.

The Fighters Said to Be Held by Officers in Mississippi.

CINCINNATI, July 8.—Rumor has it here that private despatches have been received stating that both the pugilists have been arrested in

Mississippi and will not be permitted to return to New Orleans.

This report is not generally credited.

THE WIRES REPORTED CUT.

It Is Said That the Sports Have Shut Off the News from the Ring.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—The news from the great fight is delayed, and it is reported here that the sports have cut the wires running to the grounds and prevented the operator from sending out any despatches.

This action is said to be due to the feeling aroused by the belief that the telegraph company is in some measure to blame for discovery concerning sites for the ring on the part of the authorities which have put the management of the fight to some trouble.

NO FIGHTING UP TO 9 A. M.

The Excursion Train, However, Successfully Eludes the Mississippi Troops.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—9:12 A. M.—The report telegraphed to New York that Sullivan had whipped Kilrain in three rounds is bogus.

The second section of the excursion train passed Purris, eight miles south of Richburg, the battle-ground, at 8:55 A. M., and the fight has not yet taken place.

Both trains ran by Mississippi troops at the State line at the rate of forty miles an hour.

New Orleans at this writing knows little more about the fight than New York.

The situation is this:
The men are at the ring, probably at Richburg or Rich's Mill, in Marion County, Miss., 103 miles from New Orleans, in a dense forest.

But at this writing nobody knows anything about the result.

Rumors are in circulation to the effect that Sullivan knocked Kilrain out in eight rounds; another rumor says nine rounds.

Neither report is authenticated.

People who want the facts will have to wait a while.

THE RING EMPTY AT 9 A. M.

LATER—9:30 A. M.—The train on the Queen and Crescent road, just arrived here, passed the battle ground at 9:30.

The passengers report that the men had not entered the ring at that time.

Other information, believed to be reliable, says that at 9 A. M. the men were still out of the ring.

THE SITE FOR THE BATTLE.

One Hundred and Sixty Men Put It in Readiness by the Light of Blazing Bonfires.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—Richburg is ninety-two miles from Meridia and 103 miles from New Orleans.

It covers an area of 10,000 acres, extending over three counties of Mississippi.

It was picked out simply because of the bars it offered to suspicion.

Last night after darkness a body of one hundred and sixty men went to work by the light of bonfires to perfect the battle ground, which is on the sawdust of the mill, and seats for 1,500 people were hastily constructed.

The owner of the property had made splendid arrangements for the pugilists.

A room on the property was provided for Kilrain, and quarters were also fitted up for Sullivan and his party.

In these apartments the men spent the last night before the fight.

The ring was pitched and everything was put in readiness for the fight to take place at 8 o'clock.

GETTING OFF TO THE GROUNDS.

A Tremendous Crush and Excitement at the New Orleans Depot.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

NEW ORLEANS, La., July 8.—The scene at the Queen and Crescent Depot last night as the first train to the battle-ground of the Sullivan-Kilrain fight got ready to pull out beggars description.

An earthquake could not have created a greater commotion, or caused people to yell louder or tramp on each other more vigorously.

The first train for carrying excursionists holding \$15 tickets backed up promptly at 1 A. M. within a half hour of midnight.

The narrow entrance, and here was where the crush occurred.

Despite the fact that there was a full force of policemen present, nothing like order could be maintained.

Fat, perspiring men commenced to scramble over the fence, regardless of their clothing and best interests.

But there was no ill-humor or fighting. Men were too anxious to get on the train to get mad at having their toes pounded into a jelly.

There were professional men and planters from Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas, and Southern sports and toughs from the whole of the United States.

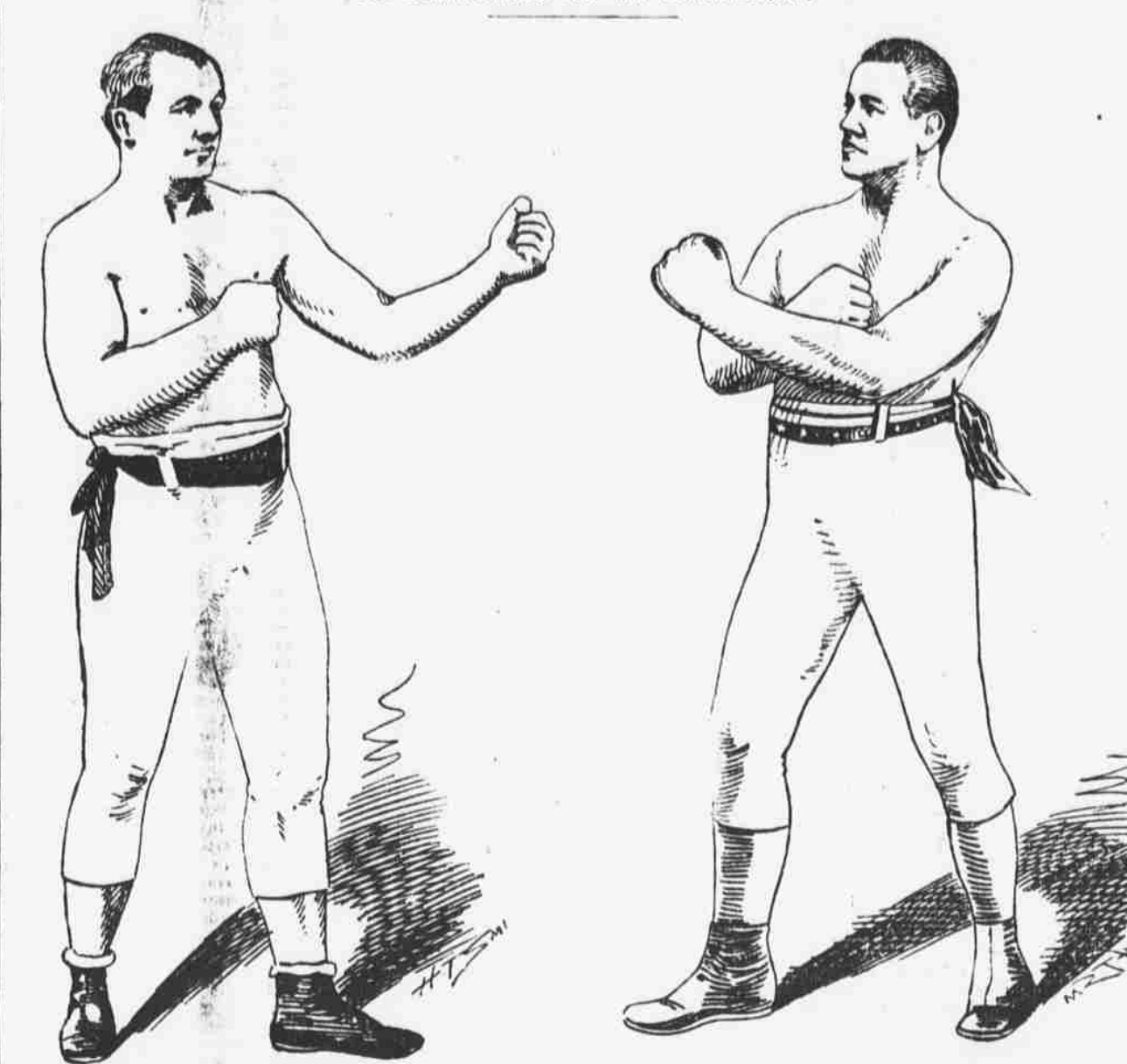
When the crowds, after a hard struggle, got within the inclosure the bees commenced to get in their work by climbing to the roofs of the cars, but a force of determined guards and policemen were on hand, and the jokers were jerked off by their heels in the most unmerciful fashion and chased over the fence and out of the lot.

At 1:30 A. M. the train pulled out with four, ten coaches, packed full of men.

All the high-toned clubs and commercial exchanges were represented and many of the cars were plentifully supplied with lunch and champagne.

The second or \$10 train, with not less than eight hundred people aboard, followed an hour later.

THE CONTESTANTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



THE CHAMPION BELT.

JAKE KILRAIN.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

ment since dawn this morning. When the night employees of The World emerged from the office, just as the sun began to shed its light on the roof of the Post-Office, they found Park Row alive with humanity.

Men, boys, yes, and women, too, stationed themselves in the cautious doorways of the Federal building and gazed wistfully at The Evening World bulletin boards yet barren of any news from the scene of gladiatorial combat.

As the sun rose and the town resumed its various traffic the crowds gathered everywhere.

In Park Row it was a physical impossibility to make a passage through at 10 o'clock.

There were 10,000 people blocking the sidewalks and the roadway, and it was literally "No Throughfare."

In the exchanges the bulls and the bears ceased their bickering, and quotations were uninteresting.

Barriers, in coats of gaudy and tennis shirts, perched under the rays of a boiling sun, as eager as any one and every one else to see the first bulletin of news from the Southern battle-ground.

The tickers in the saloons, big hotels and bankers' offices were surrounded by eager, expectant, perspiring crowds, and every click of the little machines set half a million hearts throbbing.

Each centilla of news of the movements of the two stalwarts in the South was not read but robbied up by the multitude.

Rumors were rife all the morning. They were to every effect imaginable. Sullivan had been knocked out; Kilrain had been knocked out; Sullivan had been knocked out; Kilrain had been knocked out.

Where the rumors started nobody knew, but everybody yelled a mighty yell at the alleged news, no matter what it might be, and the crowds surged to and fro and everybody asked his neighbor for more news.

The newspaper offices were besieged, and a hundred extra policemen stationed about the entrances were busily keeping the throngs from injuring themselves.

Downtown business was abandoned almost completely, for the crowd was in no mood for business.

News from Gettysburg or Bull Run in war times would have been regarded as unimportant by the throngs of the battle-ground in the Pelican State.

Alley to obtain advantageous places near the delivery windows of The Evening World, each holding in his hand a brass check calling for as many copies of the paper as could be carried under the arm.

And everybody, full of excitement and heat, was perfectly good-natured. Everybody had his favorite in the great mill, but nobody seemed to care enough about the winner to feel ugly about it.

THE FIGHTERS ON THE GROUND.

They Made Their Way Yesterday to the Scene of the Encounter.

NEW ORLEANS, July 7.—John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain are bivouacked on the field of battle with half a dozen trusty henchmen. They have fared well to New Orleans this afternoon at 4 o'clock, and before sunset to-morrow night there is every reason to believe that the battle will have been fought and the victory won, for nobody looks for a draw. Sullivan and Kilrain went away together; that is, they occupied the same train, separated only by a baggage car. Two Pullman sleepers had been quietly chartered yesterday on the

Queen and Crescent road and nobody knew it, except Frank Stevenson and Jimmy Wakely.

The rumor was mysteriously spread about town last night that Sullivan would be taken off on Lake Pontchartrain on a yacht and landed at a point on the line of the railroad.

The New Orleans newspapers duly chronicled that fact this morning and the anxious ones who were afraid of being left haunted the streets in the vicinity of the "big fellow's" boarding-house in the hope of getting a straight tip.

This was precisely what the crafty Muldoon wanted. To carry out the deception he did actually take Sullivan out of his quarters at 4 o'clock this morning and drove off rapidly in the direction of West End. Half an hour later he came back by another route. The street was silent and deserted and the fighter made his way back to his room unobserved. Everybody in town thought he had gone until Mike Cleary appeared at the St. Charles Hotel about noon, and Muldoon was discovered seated at the window of the boarding-house soon after. Sullivan was a quiet, unassuming, unobtrusive man, and a quiet moment resting quietly in a cottage in the suburbs, not a mile from the railroad station. He had been taken out at 7 o'clock in the morning. There he remained until it was time to take the train.

The same policy was pursued with Kilrain, but there was less secrecy about it. He, too, was driven out into country with "Pony" Moore, Frank Stevenson and Charley Mitchell. At 3:30 o'clock the party started for the station at a short distance from the city and entered their car. The Sullivan people were already on board. The party consisted of Sullivan, Muldoon, Cleary and Wakely. With Kilrain were Mitchell, Moore, Frank Stevenson and Bob Masterson, of Denver.

William E. Harding, who had got an inkling of what was going on, made his way to the train and, not knowing one car from the other, got on the Sullivan special. He was met by Wakely, who took him by the back of the neck and tossed him off. No time was wasted after the fighters and their friend were seated. The engineer opened the throttle, and the train moved off, leaving one man to victory and the other to defeat.

Dominick McCaffrey will write a technical account of the fight exclusively for The World to be printed over his signature, and to be entirely independent of The World's report by its own correspondents.

The members of the Club, some of whom were disappointed at Kilrain's appearance on his arrival, changed their minds to-day and expressed themselves astounded at his physical development, as well as the improvement in his demeanor. Said one:

"How the most deceiving man I ever saw. To look at him one would take him to be a loose-jointed, round-shouldered fellow, about 5 feet 10 inches tall, with a small chest, long arms and not at all athletic; yet you should see him under excitement, as I did. His form appeared to be given him fully three inches, his chest bulged out, his eye flashed, and he appeared able to knock down a man with his fist."

Kilrain acknowledged the introduction to those present in a graceful yet quiet manner, and remained in an excellent humor until the announcement was made that carriages were in readiness to take the party out for a drive. Kilrain, Mitchell, Murphy, Moore and the

others then retired to their rooms to pack their grips. It had been given out that the party was going out to the West End for a drive, and only the usual excitement was occasioned by the departure of Kilrain. A



BILLY MULDOON (Sullivan's Trainer).

large crowd was outside the gymnasium to watch for him, but this had been the case since his arrival at 3:11 o'clock the party entered a carriage. There were three carriages in waiting, and a committee of the Southern Athletic Club, consisting of Sullivan, Kilrain and his companions appeared with their grips. It was seen that the party was bound for the scene of the coming battle and not for the West End.

As Kilrain left the gymnasium, in reply to the shouts of the Club and wishes for his safe and speedy return, he said:

"Good-by, boys. I'll be back with you in a short time, and I'll bring you good news."

These confident words, accompanied as they were by a smile and a look of determination, evoked loud cheers.

The party set out and were driven direct to the depot.

A DAY OF STARTLING RUMORS.

The day has been an exciting one for the sports. In the first place, it was announced at 7 o'clock this morning that all the original plans had been changed and that the fight would come off in Texas. This meant extra expense and a longer wait, but it was no help out from a member of the Louisiana Rifle Club, a secret order had been issued at midnight last night for that organization and Battery E of the State artillery, to assemble under arms at their respective armories and to hold themselves in readiness to follow the excursionists, and, if necessary, take possession of one of their cars, even if some of the sports had to be ejected.

A great hubbub ensued when this became known. The people from out of town were sure that everything was in the soup, but were reassured afterwards when the native sporting element ridiculed the story, because every man in the two commands had bought a ticket for the great battle. Notwithstanding these assurances there were half a dozen bets made that the fight would never come off, or that if it came off at

all it would not be on the day specified in the articles of agreement.

Following right on the heels of these uncertainties came the news that the Western Union Telegraph Company had closed all its offices near the points where it was supposed that the meeting would take place. Abita Springs or Honey Island. This action was predicated by the refusal of the managers of the fight to take the telegraph company into their confidence so that preparations might be made to flash the news all over the country directly from the battle-ground. The sports were not much disturbed by this, but the local newspapers became frantic. Reporters were scurrying all over town

Sullivan next won in six rounds at Cincinnati from Dominick McCaffrey. After an exhibition tour Sullivan was challenged by Frank Heard. They met in Allegheny City, Pa., and Sullivan stopped Heard in one round. Paddy Ryan met Sullivan for the third time in November, 1888, at San Francisco, and Ryan was knocked out of time in the third round.

June 18, 1887, Sullivan met Paddy Cardiff at Minneapolis, Minn., and in the opening round Sullivan broke his left forearm by a blow on Cardiff's head. The referee called the fight a draw in six rounds, but Sullivan claimed that Cardiff fouled him.

After another sparring tour, and the presentation in London of the \$10,000 diamond belt, Sullivan got on a match with Charley Mitchell, which was fought at Chantilly, France, March 10, 1888, to a draw.

JACK KILRAIN'S RECORD.

Jack Kilrain was born in Greenport, L. I., Feb. 9, 1859. His right name is John Joseph Kilrain. He began his career in 1880, and there demonstrated his superb muscular powers by knocking out his fellow-workmen in friendly bouts with the gloves. His first fight was with Jack Daly, and Jack succumbed without a struggle. In the summer of 1880 Kilrain took up boxing and competed successfully for the amateur junior sculling championship at Newark, N. J. That winter he appeared as a pugilist in Boston.

FRANK STEVENSON (Kilrain's Manager).

He fought a six-round contest at the Cribb Club with Jim Goode, of England. The fight was a draw. He knocked out Harry Allen and fought a victorious battle with George Godfrey, the colored champion. In March, 1884, he fought a four-round draw with Charley Mitchell in Boston, and in June, 1884, another draw with Mike Cleary in New York after four rounds. He next met Jack Burke, the "Irish

crowd

510 TICKETS.

N4 For guards to prevent crowd from breaking in, to be all told

N3 INNER RING FOR SPECTATORS 815 TICKETS 45 FEET.

N2 FOR SECONDS & UMPIRES.

N1 24 FEET SQUARE.

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out in the third round. Eight days later, at the same place, he met Alf Greenfield, of Birmingham, Eng., and had the match well in hand in the second round when the police interfered.

June 12, 1885, in Boston, Sullivan bested Greenfield in a four-round contest. The next week, in Madison Square Garden, he met Paddy Ryan and the police stopped the fight in the first round, for they believed Ryan was doing for. June 13, 1885, he met Jack Burke at the Driving Park, Chicago, and although in poor health, disposed of Burke in the fifth round.

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